

"I Believe That All Of This Trouble Is Caused By the EMPLOYMENT AGENTS"--Judge Mann

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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## NEWS OF THE FARCE; EVIDENCE OF NOSE-RINGS

The events of the past week are only further and more convincing proof that the idea that "justice" exists for the workers in courts is most absurd. On Nov. 2nd, Judge Mann declared that the right of speech was "an inherent right," and yet he has been giving \$500 or \$1000 fine, or both, to those that make use of, or declare their intention to make use of this same "inherent God-given right."

In a word that was a howling farce from start to finish, and which was relieved from the monotony of absurd decisions only by the endless-grilling which the judge (?) received at the hands of Attorney Tene of Chicago, Secretary Pincus was found guilty of criminal conspiracy and bound over to the superior court.

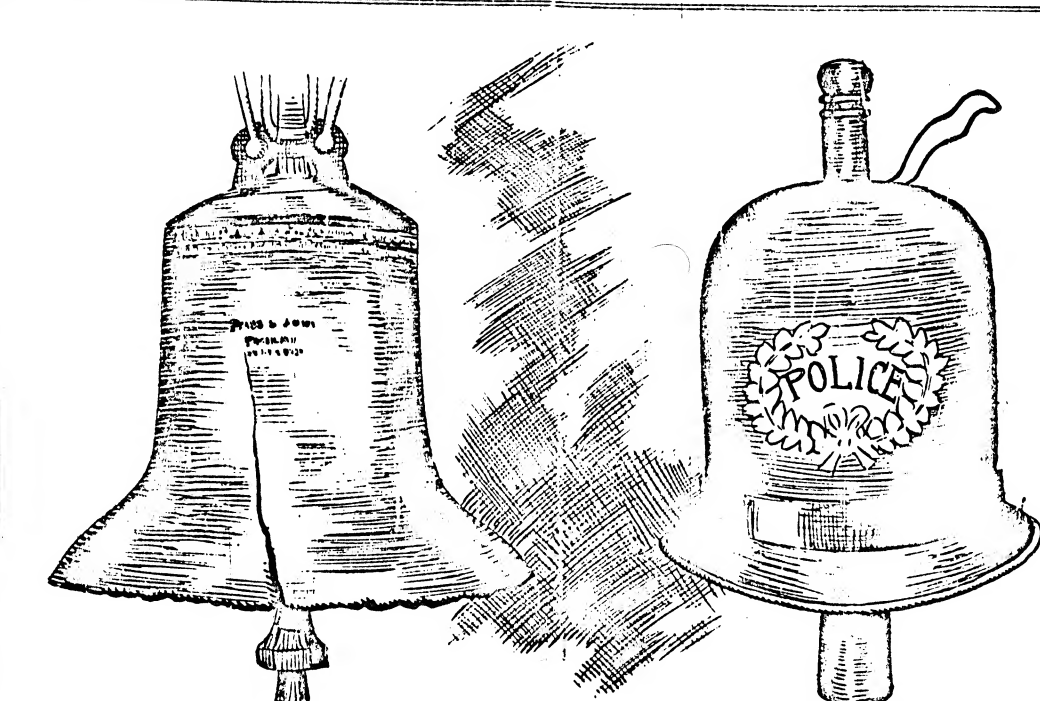
Hardly has so contemptible a piece of work been performed with such a bold, brazen disregard of everything but the interest of the powers that be. Yet it is of inestimable value to the revolutionary movement for the lower classes, for many, stripped from the lower vision of capitalist greed and the law (?) is revealed in its true character—that of an instrument and tool "used by the dominant class against a subservient class, and in the interest of the dominant class."

It is doubtful if a judge was ever before so fayed (parliamentarily, of course) in his own court as in this trial. "If you render a decision so absurd, so manifestly contrary to all legal and constitutional authority, as ridiculous in its lack of logic, you will be the laughing stock of the entire bar association." This, and much more of the same was hurled at the capitalist puppet who occupied the judge's bench. Judge (?) Mann twisted and turned in his chair, growled in the face and looked as if he wished the end of the world was at hand, but his orders had evidently been too emphatically laid down and he had no choice in the matter. And what does it matter except for the temporary inconvenience of the prisoners. The workers are becoming thoroughly awakened to the fact that only by economic power expressed through an industrial form of government can they hope to gain or maintain their liberty. Such decisions only drive another nail in the coffin of capitalist rule by educating the workers to a class-conscious understanding of the situation. And when they are thoroughly awakened to the absurdity of fighting the enemy with weapons which the enemy forged, which they alone control and in the use of which the enemy alone is skilled, the slaves will cease trying to fight with subtle shadows, will grasp their one all-powerful weapon—Industrial Organization—and, backed with the intelligence which it generates, will march in all-conquering strides to mastery.

The capitalist press has with the exception of the "Spokane Review" its policy of foul slander and lying calumny, but citizens are beginning to understand that the "Morning Star" and the "Evening Star" are the mouthpieces of "truth," and certain labor organizations especially, have boycotted both papers. This morning's "Spokane Review" prints an article by the "Gila Monster," Chief Sullivan, which is a mass of absolute lies. We speak of the I. W. W. as talking possession of the street and indulging in mob violence. Lie No. one, it was a crowd of outsiders that committed all the violence. It is true that the employment sharks were so despised that the fury of the mob was beyond control of the police and it was only when an I. W. W. organizer reasoned with them that the trouble came to an end. He said the I. W. W. is circulating the petition for a new ordinance, Lie No. two, it is the trades unions and other bodies who have this in charge and the I. W. W. has nothing to do with it. The chief says we are working the sympathy dodge. Lie No. three, we are content to tell the truth and leave it to anyone's intelligence, regardless of their "sympathy."

The truth, for instance, of what happened Sunday, the 21st. The prisoners were marched from the Franklin school to the police station for their weekly bath, Sunday afternoon, amid a continual ovation from the sympathetic citizens who with the prisoner's friends, lined the avenue. On their return the air was thick with a shower of fruit, sandwiches wrapped in paper and sacks of tobacco. "Here, give them the whole works," said a fruit dealer shoving a large basket of apples into the purchaser's arms. "Gorilla Bill" Shannon, who marched at the head of the guard, tried his best to prevent the food from reaching the prisoners and ordered the other cops to keep free from them. Many of the bulls, however, seemed to have preserved at least a little human feeling, for they refused to prevent the prisoners from grabbing the food and occasionally even kicked a stray apple or orange in the way of the prisoners when Shannon was not looking. A crowd of 2000 had collected by the time the return march ended and a bunch of about fifty fellow workers took possession of a small hillside in a vacant lot next to the school-house. There, with the prisoners waving hands from the windows and the vast crowd joining in, the inspiring sound of the "Red Flag" rose in triumphant, exultant strains. Several speeches were made from the hill and from the windows of the temporary jail when, clank! clank! down the street, the horses on a gallop, came the patrol wagon containing the "Gila Monster" and a select group of judges and brutes. The meeting was outside the fire limits by several blocks, and even under the present ridiculous "law" was "legal," but what has that to do with the authorities? Certainly it was ignored in the case, for the hired head-crackers charged, the crowd and drove them with push and shove like a lot of sheep. Those free American citizens!

Prisoner Mrs. Fernetto who has been locked up three times previously in this fight refused to move from the hill and was accordingly "beaten." Her ride down the avenue was a continual ovation, for it was seen that she was "roasting" the cops to a turn. Learning from their experience, the next batch of prisoners were loaded into patrol wagons and were rushed on the run through the crowd. Nevertheless the wagons were bombarded with eatables and tobacco and much of it reached the prisoners. Here "Bill" Shannon showed about the most contemptible nature that can be conceived. He ordered the prisoners to throw away the food and when they refused, he threw one fellow-worker down



SPIRIT OF 1776

SPIRIT OF 1909

in the wagon and choked him. Shannon, however, is a fitting representative of "law and order."

During the week, the interest in the fight has been unabated, members going to jail as fast as they arrived. Several members from Minneapolis and Chicago have reported for duty. The nightly meetings are being attended by large crowds, and from twenty to thirty new members are being admitted every day. The end of the fight will find the organization much stronger in membership and fighting spirit and better prepared to do its share in the final grapple with the enemy where the bone of contention will be, not merely the privilege of free speech, but the ownership of the earth.

### ST. PAUL MINE DISASTER. Over 400 Men Killed.

More lives have been snuffed out in the St. Paul mine in Cherry, Ill., than in any other mine disaster in the history of the United States. The mine is owned by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company. Press dispatches state that all the dead are foreigners. Too bad they were not deported for being anarchists before the awful calamity occurred. They could not have been worse off in their native land than they were in the land of the free (?) and the home of the brave. The following clipping is taken from the press reports in the "Spokane Review," the official organ of the police thugs and other criminals who hide behind a mask of law and order:

"Practically every house in the village has lost at least one member of the family in the disaster and the taking off of the bread winner of the family has brought many of them to actual want."

These are some of the good jobs that are to be had in America at good wages that the "Review" tells about—the kind you can buy from Spokane employment sharks.

Families suffering for food before the corpses are yet taken from the mine. Chances are the company store stopped the credit when it was learned that the slaves were dead. Dead men can't dig coal and make profits for a railroad company.

E. H. Harriman had something to do with a railroad. He died, too, and there are no reports current yet that his wife is starving to death or taking in washing. Ed only left his wife one hundred millions of dollars. That ought to keep her out of a wash tub for a few days at least.

The difference between the 400 miners and Harriman is that the 400 worked for the bare necessities of life, which consisted of the coarsest food and a dirty shack for a home that others might revel in luxury from the product of their toil; and Harriman is one of the gent who got the product.

If you want to cure this evil, you, Mr. Wage worker, will have to do it yourself. One union for all. No craft scabbery. No contracts with for all. No craft scabbery. No contracts with bosses which force one to scab on another. That's a union. That's power. Do you want it? Hush! That's anarchy. When you die your wife can inhale the odor of a wash tub.

You like it?

Ignorance is a crime!

RESERVE EDITOR.

### RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED AS READ.

Whereas, The capitalist lackeys and tools owned and controlled by the Washington Water Power Co., and other big and little business interests, including the grafting employment agencies, have deliberately, in the city of Spokane, used the policing power of that city to crush the working class and wrest from our rights guaranteed by the blood of our forefathers; be it

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Missoula, in mass meeting assembled, hereby declare a boycott against all Spokane goods and ask all citizens to patronize home industry, and keep away from Spokane—unless on the way to jail—until such time as the city by the falls is defeated in its attempt to throttle free speech. Collection, \$52.80. E. G. Flynn, speaker. Missoula, Nov. 20th, 1909.

Yes, Comrade Berger, the only sad feature of the whole event is that they didn't read Karl Marx before going to jail!

Jail is pretty bad, boys, but then a sweat-box would be just like home to the average miner.

## DO YOU SEE THE POINT? BY E. GURLEY FLYNN

Six of our members have been held after preliminary hearing for "criminal conspiracy." Fellow Worker Pancer has been added to the list of last week. He was in the "criminal" act of carrying my suitcase to the train just before the arrest. Telegrams have been produced in court by the Western Union Co. to show that Pancer had sent to outside locals for assistance. The Western Union thus leagues itself with the detective and thug forces combined to crush the I. W. W.

The city government of Spokane is trying to railroad us on this matter, and to keep us in jail for five years on evidence that they wrote, telegraphed and sent for help when the free speech fight started.

Do you realize, readers, what this means? If it is criminal conspiracy to write for men, it is criminal conspiracy for those appealed to to come to Spokane.

If it is criminal conspiracy to come yourself, it is criminal conspiracy to send money to help out.

If it is criminal conspiracy to help your organization with money donated, it is criminal conspiracy to pay your dues to help out.

If Wilson, Filigno and the others are criminal conspirators, then we are all criminal conspirators, and proud of it.

It is criminal conspiracy to be a member of the I. W. W.

They are no more guilty than we are. We are no more innocent than they are. If they are proven "guilty," then I, for one, hereby apply for a penitentiary sentence, also.

But, do you see the point?

This is simply a subtle, underhanded attempt to declare the I. W. W. an outlaw organization—a miserable, cowardly scheme to suppress a flourishing revolutionary defender of the working class. It is an attempt to deprive us of free speech, free press and the right to organize for mutual protection. It is an attempt to drive our organization underground and into secrecy, as in Russia. The method is Russian, the aim Russian. (But, in justice to a Cossack, Bill Shannon could give him cards and spades.)

Never has there been a more serious crisis for the I. W. W. The fight of a year ago, the victory in Missoula, were mere child's play compared to this battle.

All the more forceful must be your support, physically and financially. It isn't a question of six men—though they are important—it is the question, "Shall the I. W. W. exist in the northwest?"

Don't lull yourself into inaction by saying, "Oh, they can't do it!" Can't they? When has the capitalist class ever been so just, so humane, as to justify such faith?

They have done it before. They can again. Who are "they"? Chamber of Commerce, Citizens' Alliance, Manufacturers' Association, Washington Water Power Co., employment agencies galore, "Spokane Review," Northern Pacific Railroad, all of these are economically, bitterly, actively opposed to the I. W. W. They've got the money, they've got the government, they'll probably get the jury.

The jury is impelled by the sheriff's office. A man is supposed to be tried by his peers in

the United States. Here in Spokane it must be property owners and taxpayers.

Fine "peers" for a propertyless, jobless agitator, eh?

Fine chance of getting an impartial jury out of a list drawn up in the sheriff's office.

Fine chance of getting an unprejudiced jury after the daily lies of the "Spokane Review."

Fine chance the poor old constitution has with a lot of middle-class scissor-bills, who know only the law of the almighty dollar.

Don't you worry that you are going to get an overdose of justice—not in Spokane!

They can do as they please, providing they have the power.

But after the serious and the dark view of the issue, what of the hopeful?

That depends upon you.

Public opinion is a powerful force when in action.

When it is just a dead hand. "We're with

### DE LARA IS FREE.

The old hen with the subsidized brain that wields the editorial pen on the "Spokane Review" is bewailing the fact that Fellow Worker De Lara has been turned loose at Los Angeles and will therefore not be deported to the land of slavery, where American capitalists are waxing rich at the expense of the blood and lives of thousands of the poor slaves of Mexico.

The "Review" hen says that De Lara is certainly an anarchist according to the laws of Mexico.

The laws of Mexico are like the laws of the United States. They are made in the interest of employment sharks, grafters and a few gent who practically hold the lives of all the community in the hollow of their hand. According to this clucking arrangement on the "Review" everyone is an anarchist who opposes a system that creates bread lines, prostitution, degradation and misery.

To be an editor on the "Review" it is necessary to have the brain extracted and the cavity filled with filthy lucre; after this operation every crime committed by the few who own the earth will be defended under the caption of "Patriotism" and "Law and Order." Those who oppose tyranny will be slated for deportation. The "Review" says that the American officials should have investigated the case of De Lara more fully before turning him loose, and they certainly would have found the man guilty. Sure, Mike! Get a bunch of Pinkertons to give evidence against him and the job would have been complete. The American officials have been working for months in a vain endeavor to fasten the charge of anarchy on De Lara, so that the wish of a few bloodthirsty slave owners in Mexico could be satisfied by brave De Lara being shot to pieces.

De Lara's crime consists of being a pilot for Kenneth Turner through Mexico, so that the world might be told of the misery and privations that the natives of that unhappy country have to suffer, so that a few may revel in luxury and idleness.

Had De Lara been deported to Mexico he would have suffered death like Professor Ferrer of the Modern School of Barcelona. The rifle diet would have been administered. Only a murderous heart would wish to see De Lara deported, knowing that it would have meant his life.

Human life, misery and degradation weighs nothing in the scales of the capitalist justice when a few money maniacs are on the other end.

A man who would defend the Spokane police in their inhuman practices against those who only desire their rights would, for money, murder his own mother. Justice will be administered when an outraged working class unites on the industrial field and by their economic power, usher in a brighter day, where human life will be of more importance than a dog collar. "Let us unite," while the exploiter says "Let us prey."

A supposed victim has slipped through the bloody hands of the murders of Mexico. It is only one saved of thousands who are starved and tortured to death. But let us be glad. FRED W. HESLEWOOD.

Remember, Bill Shannon:

You can beat some of the people some of the time.

You can beat some of the people all of the time.

But you can't beat all of the people all of the time.

And that time's coming soon!

## GET NEXT TO THIS

### ARE YOU WISE?

In 1890, 85 per cent of the workers were employed all the time.

In 1900, 78 per cent of the workers were employed all the time.

In 1903, 50.2 per cent of the workers were employed all the time. (18th labor report, Carroll D. Wright.)

In 1909? Will the next census tell us? God knows!

### Do You Know?

That the I. W. W. is fighting the job shark. That the masters are backing up the shark. That the government upholds the masters.

That when the I. W. W. get the shark it will destroy the whole mechanism.

### How Do We Make That Out?

The masters haven't enough jobs to go around. They contract with the job sharks to—

Keep 100 men going to the job.

Keep 100 men on the job.

Keep 100 men coming from the job.

Keep 100 men looking for the job.

### What's That Got to Do With It?

The masters figure it this way:

That a worker and family exist on \$2.00 per day.

Therefore four men can exist on the same amount.

While one works the other three bums. Same as wife and kids.

This is the way the I. W. W. figures it:

What if three men were idle all the time? Would they beg?

Would the fourth stand for the continual graft?

The three would have to steal.

Wouldn't that be immense?

The morals of business are ruled by its needs!

Couldn't they be jailed?

You can't put a nation in jail.

### You Say:

What would happen to the government? God knows!

We do!

### That's Why

I won't be worked by a job shark.

Fill Spokane jail!

J. E. JONES, Organizer Local 40, Missoula, Mont.

### IS NOTHING TOO LOW FOR "LAW AND ORDER?"

Standing on a private porch—watching the crowd that gathered under the Franklin school—

—the "Red Flag" is a beautiful sight, Wash! Its inspiring notes must be silent—in Spokane, Wash.

These two noteworthy facts have been borne out by the case of Mrs. E. Fernetto.

Arrested on Sunday afternoon, tried Monday, sentenced to 30 days, \$100 fine and costs, this case is one of the most outrageous, one of the most horrible that has occurred yet.

Six officers of the "law" testified against her, also Chief Sullivan.

This "gentleman" claimed she had annoyed the officers and acted disorderly on the streets ever since this trouble started.

All of them testified that she had acted as if she were drunk. One claimed she "acted like a Jew woman."

That a woman's reputation can be banded back and forth by beasts of such a type!

That a woman's honor can be sullied by their foul-minded insinuations!

Men of America, how can you stand it?

Mrs. Connors, the woman with Mrs. Fernetto, testified that she never was known to be drunk.

Mr. Fernetto, her husband, testified likewise to this fact.

Mrs. Connors and others testified that she had been singing the "Red Flag" with the crowd—but had ceased at the time of her arrest.

The people upon whose porch she stood, made no objection.

The meeting itself was outside the fire limits.

The judge ruled the Red Flag an incendiary song.

When it was called to his attention that it had been sung in the court room the night of the socialist meeting, he announced dramatically: "It never would have been sung with my knowledge."

Further he said, as for it waving over everybody—it would never wave over him.

We'd hate to part with you, Manny, but you'll have to die soon at that rate.

He stated it was within his jurisdiction to recommend that Mrs. Fernetto be held for the "atrocious" offense of taking part in an unlawful assembly, as well as breaking the Sabbath, but in his majesty's great leniency he would not do this.

Wasn't he generous?

30 days, \$100 fine and costs is the extent of his generosity, don't you forget it!

How far is this law and order going to go?

They lie, they slander character of women without mercy, they arrest without the slightest excuse, they maltreat prisoners, abuse old men and young boys, do every thing savage, horrible, outrageous in the name of law and order!

Men of America! arouse yourselves.

This little woman has been made an example of, for her courage in defending your rights.

You are cowards and slaves and deserve your living hell, if you tamely submit to such tyranny.

Agitate this affair till every one of the bloodhounds of injustice are driven off the police force of Spokane.

Rise like lions after slumber, in unquenchable number, shake your chains to earth, like dew. That in sleep has fallen on you—Ye are many—they are few."

### Lo! The Missing Link!

Man is shown by Darwin to have evolved through the "monkey stages."

Some never evolved.

Witness: Police force of Spokane.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE

After November 1st the General Headquarters will be removed to Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago. The need for a larger office, more centrally located, makes the change necessary.

Address all mail after November 1st to the new address, Rooms 518-19 Cambridge building, 56 Fifth Avenue.







## MY LAST CHAT WITH FERRER.

By One Who Knew Him.

It is almost impossible to write or to speak of a friend when the wound of his death is so fresh in our hearts, and our eyes full of tears. But in spite of all, I feel it my duty to write a few lines to the martyr's memory. I had with him as my last chat, on the last day of the general strike protesting against the strike which ended in an unsuccessful battle.

I had a letter inviting me to spend a few days with him. I well remember him. It was ten o'clock. He was sitting at his desk, and I was sitting at his desk. He received me with a friendly smile, and I sat down. He was a man of about 40 years of age, with a high forehead, and a very kind and friendly smile. He was a man of great energy and a very high sense of duty. He was a man of great energy and a very high sense of duty. He was a man of great energy and a very high sense of duty.

When we reached home, I will tell you what I have already read, and I will tell you what I have already read. I will tell you what I have already read, and I will tell you what I have already read. I will tell you what I have already read, and I will tell you what I have already read. I will tell you what I have already read, and I will tell you what I have already read.

The house was a modest one, built in the old-fashioned Spanish style, and the furniture was of the same style. The house was a modest one, built in the old-fashioned Spanish style, and the furniture was of the same style. The house was a modest one, built in the old-fashioned Spanish style, and the furniture was of the same style.

At dinner-time on the table was a big dish of Spanish rice and chicken—chickens are cheap in the Spanish country—and Ferrer said to me, "Let me help you, well, because there are no more dishes besides this one." The conversation during dinner was chiefly about the saying of their friends, and the saying of their friends.

After dinner, one brother has been discussing his farm, and the other martyred brother has been discussing his farm, and the other martyred brother has been discussing his farm.

In the afternoon we went to the cultivated land, and again the conversation turned to the schools. Ah! this noble fanatic, always thinking of the welfare of others.

"I have an idea," he said suddenly, taking me by the arm, "merely a dream, even Soledad—Mrs. Ferrer—does not know it. You know," he added, "that I intend to extend my publishing business, and to establish in Barcelona another 'Modern School,' better than that which was closed years ago, furnished with the most modern material and with a staff who have improved their knowledge in Paris. Afterwards, and this is my dream, I should like to build here a country house, where the teachers of our schools could enjoy their last years. Do you think the place is ripe? Look at these beautiful views, the trees, the sea, and over all plenty of sun. It is only a dream," he said sadly; "I do not know if it will be possible or not. One finds so many difficulties in carrying out educational work in a country where the priests are in power!"

At five o'clock we entered the cottage to take tea, an English tea, which reminded me of my first stay in this country last year. The brother Jose and his wife were in Australia for many years, and therefore they speak English like natives. Mrs. Ferrer—Soledad—was trying to compete with me in my broken pronunciation of English, and they were all very much amused at our efforts.

When about six o'clock my regretted friend and I reached Mongat station, he pointed out to me a man of repulsive appearance on the platform, and in a low voice, and smiling, said to me, "That is 'my man'—this was the name he gave to the secret policemen ordered by the government to follow him everywhere when in Spain. Do you not think it is a funny affair? Happily, this one is very lazy, and he does not like to disturb himself to follow me up to 'Mas Germinal.' Only when I go to Barcelona, he accompanies me."

The train arrived; we shook hands, and I entered a second-class car of the Spanish "torre" railway. The train departed. Once more my feelings of admiration and love for that noble man increased. In his private life he was in his public affairs he was the same. He practiced his ideals. No wonder he lost his life for them!

This is the "terrible criminal" who, according to Maura's Cabinet, was at that time arranging the burning of the convents and the profanation of the graves.

One of the most frequent, and at the same time unjust, charges made against him by the Jesuits and the rotten Catalan capitalists of the so-called "Lliga Regionalista," is that in the late schools dangerous doctrines were taught against the "pure" society, home life, order, holy religion, and so on.

I was in one of the best Rationalist schools in Barcelona for some months, serving what one may call my "apprenticeship" at the modern teaching; therefore I am able to testify that not a word was said there which the most strict and severe judge, if honorable, could call law-breaking. No incitement to violent methods, no insults against the priests. Nothing, absolutely nothing which was not perfectly within the limits of justice and truth.

In arithmetic, Rationalist teachers must not say that 2 and 2 make 6, like a Catholic teacher can do by the Holy Spirit.

In history, one cannot tell the children that the "Holy Inquisition" was by the order of a capricious God on behalf of his glory. In astronomy, a Rationalist teacher is not allowed to say that the world was made for the sake of fat priests to control our consciences.

In morals, if a Rationalist teacher will do his duty, he ought to deny that good deeds must be done for fear of being roasted in hell, or to gain a place in some paradise where nobly works and nobody is poor; but explain that one must do right for right's sake.

In religion, if there is a word of belief, he ought to explain that the children do not understand it, and he ought to explain that the children do not understand it, and he ought to explain that the children do not understand it.

Regarding religious affairs and the glory (?) of brothers killing each other, as now in Morocco, for the benefit of a mining company in which are some Spanish aristocrats mixed with a lot of Madrid's butchers as shareholders—in Ferrer's schools no approbation was given to those matters, because at home everybody may teach his children as he wishes concerning his own ideas. In the Catholic or official schools in Spain, theology and the blind approval of the stupid wishes of the priests and the tyrants who are in power is the chief, if not the only purpose of that "teaching," or, in other words, of that "darkening of brains."

The Jesuits, the Catalan capitalists of the "Lliga," Maura and his friends, I am almost sure know as well as I what kind of instruction was given in the schools which caused the murder of the noble founder and supporter; but they were anxious to crush Ferrer at any cost, because his schools might destroy the power of that black confederation of tyrants. Therefore they were, and are, trying to confound the educationalist Ferrer with the "Apaches" who have

been given the very much exalted name of Anarchist. Truth will white some day, and those "who" now approve the murder of Ferrer, because they did not know him personally or his work, will be the first to render homage to this martyr of modern civilization. The man whose death can cause tears even to those who only knew him by his work and good deeds, and can arouse an almost international protest against the murderers, certainly was not an "Apache."

Rest in peace, beloved friend; thy memory will always live in my heart and in the hearts of all those who in any way fight for freedom.

RENATO KUGIERES.

London, October, 1909.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO DEFENSE FUND.

Wm. Allen, Los Angeles.....	\$ 34.25
M. M. Lourens, Butte, S. P.....	5.00
C. H. Axelson, Minneapolis.....	8.70
Wm. Liebrecht, Seattle.....	88.35
C. H. Axelson, Minneapolis.....	5.00
Portland Locals.....	50.00
John Bivied, Portland.....	25.00
F. H. Alexander, Omaha.....	11.75
C. H. Axelson, Minneapolis.....	5.00
Wm. Allen, Los Angeles.....	19.50
A. Jenkins, Vancouver, B. C.....	4.50
A. Jenkins, Vancouver, B. C.....	2.00
Wm. Allen, Los Angeles.....	.40
McKees Rocks Local No. 296.....	30.00
Louis Moreau, Cheyenne.....	3.50
New York Free Speech Defense Com.....	10.00
Mike McKinstry, Deer River.....	10.00
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Workman's Club, Portland.....	3.00
San Francisco I. W. W.....	10.00
Portland I. W. W.....	47.00
Sylvester Larson, Kallispell.....	10.00
Seattle Protest Meeting.....	78.72
Labor Agitator Group, Seattle.....	13.00
Three Lakes Logging Camp, Seattle.....	33.61
Wm. Liebrecht, Seattle.....	48.39
Ernest Besselmann.....	2.00
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Ed Fletcher.....	5.01
O. Lilla.....	1.00
H. H. Weber.....	1.00
Geo. Appley.....	5.00
N. Y. Free Speech League.....	10.00
Sylvester Larson, Kallispell.....	10.00
Wm. Kuhl, Redlands.....	3.50
T. Takahashi.....	.50
Peter Le Blanc, Holtville.....	19.00
San Francisco S. P., Geo. Speed.....	36.00
Paul Conney, Butte.....	8.00
W. T. Little, Fresno.....	12.00
San Francisco I. W. W., Geo. Speed.....	28.00
Gustaf Coppers, Lowell.....	5.00
Wm. Yates, New Bedford.....	31.52
L. Stanton, Spokane.....	.50
James S. Wallace, Spokane.....	5.00
John Kearns, Spokane.....	.50
A. McGrezo, Spokane.....	1.00
John Power, Spokane.....	1.00
Gustaf Dolz, B. M. I. L., No. 9.....	10.00
Joe Gustafson on list.....	3.41
E. Besselmann.....	20.00
San Francisco Party, Spokane.....	31.15
Benno Borg, Los Angeles.....	77.11
A. A. Spang, New York.....	1.00
Jose Pastor Stokes, Stamford, Conn.....	50.00
Thos. Harmon, Spokane.....	10.00
H. H. Weber, Spokane.....	5.00
Irish Socialist Federation.....	5.00
K. Van Redlands.....	5.00
I. A. Stelby.....	5.00
Spokane Miners Union, No. 1.....	25.00
Irish Socialist Federation.....	10.00

Total \$1221.47

Any contributions not acknowledged kindly notify me and the same will be looked into. Send all subscriptions, donations, etc., for the "Industrial Worker" to

THOS. WHITEHEAD,

P. O. Box 2123, Spokane, Wash.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 18, 1909.

Editor Industrial Worker.

Fellow Worker: The first detachment arrived from Chicago last night. Big meeting on for Friday. We carry a banner inscribed "Spokane or bust; bust Spokane." The password is "Spokane or bust."

Best regards to all. Stick her out, boys.

OTTO JUSTH.

Patrick Henry said: "Give me liberty or give me death."

If we were alive today, we'd be in jail—for free speech.

## FROM DEER RIVER, MINN.

Deer River, Minn., Nov. 15, 1909.  
Industrial Worker,  
Spokane, Wash.

The conditions for work around this neck of the woods is fair—that is, if you want plenty of work and small pay. The Itasca Lumber Company pays from \$25 to \$35 per month; hospital fees 75 cents per month; lousy bunks and plenty of liver. There is one good feature about the Itasca Lumber Company—they believe that their slaves should have all the liver they want. The slaves call it the gut and liver outfit, but I must say that the well-fed slaves are beginning to see the light of industrial unionism; they are beginning to see that there are better things than liver to work for in this world.

Local No. 424 is doing nicely considering the conditions. We have been organized since July 25 and we now have 183 members. We have asked several small business men who were in the local to take withdrawal cards. Some of them are doing a little kicking, but that doesn't hurt as much. If they were good union men they would try and help instead of knock. I lost my job a month ago at the Eropia Hotel for agitating. My master at that time, the Ornabile W. A. Everton, likes the I. W. W. about as well as he does a snake.

I forgot to mention that I am a bartender—lovely trade, isn't it? I believe I had rather be a sky pilot. One of the fellow workers asked him why he fired me and he said that there was too much damned I. W. W. He said if a customer came up to the bar he (meaning me) tried to get two dollars out of him for the union. Of course, Papa wanted that two dollars spent for booze. Papa needs the money. We have one union bartender at the Eropia Hotel, Local No. 424 decided to get union cards for the bartenders and barbers to hang on the cash registers, that little box the boss likes so well. I was supposed to distribute the cards and see that they were in their proper places. But my former boss did not like the look of those cards; the I. W. W. in big red letters did not appeal to his fancy. After I left he grabbed the cards and tore them up. I have been expecting to get yoked for some time by way of the club, but nothing has developed as yet. When it comes we are on the job.

THOMAS DUFFEN,  
President No. 424, Deer River, Minn.

Pittsburg, Pa.  
Editor Industrial Worker: At a recent meeting of Local No. 215 the following officers were elected: George W. Pearce, 21 Greenbush street, Mt. Washington, Pittsburg, Pa., secretary. Please make correction in directory in your paper. No. 215 has taken on a new lease of life and is getting down to work. Have taken in about 20 new members during the last month and are going after more. No. 215 held a mass meeting in Old City Hall on Sunday, October 31, which was attended by fully 2500 people and was a big success. Circular will give details of speakers, etc.

Yours for industrial unionism,  
GEO. W. PEARCE, Sec. 215.

The following, written on stationery of the Free Speech Committee of New York City, was received this morning:

Nov. 18 1909.

My Dear Brave Friends: I am following your good fight with intense interest.

"Go to it" and don't let go.

I am going to try and get a gang to go out to Spokane and help in this first real battle the American labor movement has ever seen.

The enclosed is from the N. Y. Times.

Stick to it.

HEN REITMAN.

Enclosed is a letter from a friend who lives in Chicago and who has been very busy when we talked of employment in the West.

PHONE MAIN 2623

If out of office call up Main 504

DR. J. E. ROBB

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE: 201-202 LINDELL BLK.

Office Hours: 8-10, 2-4, 6-8.

SPokane, Wash.

Miller's Cafe

The only 25c meal house in Missoula, Mont.

I. W. W. HEADQUARTERS.

132 West Front Street.

"SOLIDARITY"

Industrial Unions Nos. 297 and 298, I. W. W., of New Castle, Pennsylvania, will publish a weekly paper beginning on November 18. The price will be \$1.00 per year.

It will be an I. W. W. paper and located in the heart of the steel industry in Western Pennsylvania. The position is important and strategic. We need a paper in that locality very much.

All the Fellow Workers are urged to make a success of this undertaking.

The editor of "SOLIDARITY," the new paper, will be A. M. Stinton.

Address all communications, etc., to C. H. McCARTY.

Sec'y Joint Press Committee, P. O. Box 622, New Castle, Penna.

Mrs. J. W. Thompson

DRESSMAKER

Shirts and Children's Clothes

Specialty, 1621 Alta Ave. Phone

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BED ROOMS

ONE DOLLAR PER WEEK

3118 EAST SPRAGUE

"SPOKANE OR BUST, TO BUST SPOKANE."

Albert V. Roe

(Local 222, Spokane)

Agent for the Industrial Worker and I. W. W. Song Books.

To Fan the Flames of Discontent

The Employment Shark Must Go.

## Ideal Roaming House

221 1/2 Howard St.  
Neatly furnished rooms, 25c and up.  
NELS SWANSON, Prop.

## O. K. Loan Office

220 N. Stevens Street  
Big Line of Second Hand Clothes and Shoes sent from New York and Chicago Loan Office  
Unredeemed Watches and Revolvers at Half Price  
We buy Second Hand Goods, Sell and Exchange.

## Union Hotel

A. L. LEVITCH, Prop.  
25 Cents and Up.  
148 Rooms, 25c and Up, New Building  
Steam Heat, Newly Furnished  
414 Front Ave. Near Washington St.  
SPOKANE, WASH.

## ECONOMIC DINING ROOM

228 SOUTH LINCOLN  
MEALS 25 CENTS

BOARD \$3.75 PER WEEK  
HOME COOKING

FAMILY STYLE

Rooms \$1.50 Per Week and Up

## V. Potmaker

Manager

## Queen Coffee House

We Feed More Workingmen Than Any Place in Town

OUR "COFFEE AND" IS KNOWN

337 FRONT AVENUE

## MECHANICS CAFE AND BAKERY

308 Washington Street

Gross & Carothers

Proprietors

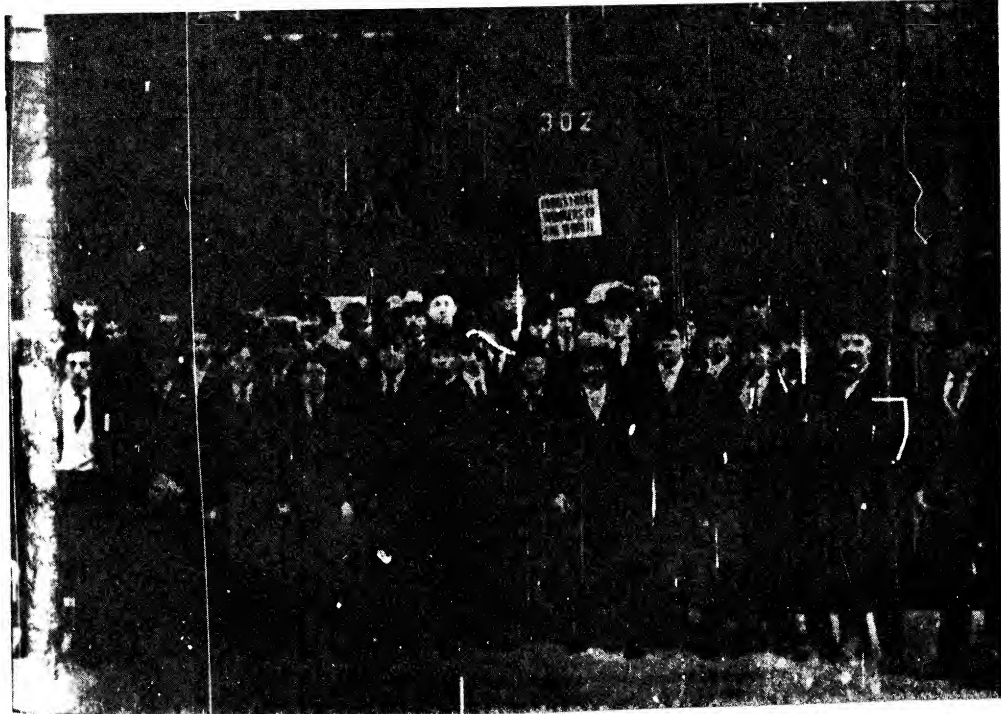
Meals 15 Cents and Up

Short Orders at All Hours

Boxes Reserved for Ladies

Open All Night

Meal Tickets \$3.25 for \$3.00



"SPOKANE OR BUST, TO BUST SPOKANE."



## WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN OTHER LABOR MARKETS

The following resolutions were adopted by a mass meeting under the auspices of the Butte Miners' Union:

Butte, Montana, Nov. 19, 1909.

Whereas, The conditions as now prevailing in the city of Spokane, are an outrage to civilization and should not be tolerated under a government that lays claim to being the most enlightened and most free of any age up to the present. The millions of the law in that city in their subservience to the business interests have arrogated to themselves the power to tyrannize over those who would by their agitation uplift the American wage earner to a standard that would be in keeping with the needs and aspirations of a real civilization, and with full recognition of the fact that any attempt to throttle the voices of even the humblest of our citizens, when allowed to go unchallenged, tends to undermine the whole social structure; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the citizens of Butte in mass convention assembled, go on record as being unalterably opposed to the unlawful and infamous tactics pursued by the officials of Spokane, and that in retaliation for the abuses and indignities to which our fellow workers are being subjected, we refuse to purchase or use any goods coming from that city while the present struggle is on.

And be it further resolved, that we pledge them our moral and financial support to the end that the fight they are waging will result in a triumph.

Minneapolis, Nov. 21, 1909.

To the Editor of the "Worker": The following resolution was adopted at a protest meeting held in Minneapolis in mass meeting assembled.

Whereas, Recognizing the indisputable fact that there can be no peace so long as hunger and want is found among the millions of working people, and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life;

Whereas, The Socialists and the Industrial Workers of Spokane, in obedience to this fundamental truth, have succeeded in arousing the dormant spirit of the workers against the unbearable conditions prevailing in that section of the country, and as a result thereof the organization has grown to that extent which is a menace to the capitalists in that section; and

Whereas, The ruling class is now ever determined to crush any and all attempts of the working people to better their condition, and in the present efforts to crush the revolutionary organizations of Spokane, do not even hesitate to trample on the most sacred principle of free speech and press as granted by the constitution of the United States; be it therefore

Resolved, That in mass meeting assembled, most emphatically protest against any and all attempts on the part of the ruling class to abolish or abridge the right of free speech and press; that we also condemn the cruel treatment meted out to our fellow workers now in jail; and be it further

Resolved, that in recognition of the revolutionary motto, "An injury to one is an injury to all," we express our sympathy and willingness to do all in our power to aid our comrades financially and give publicity to this dastardly attempt of Spokane officials to strangle free speech and put themselves above the constitution. And be it further

Resolved, that this resolution be sent to the local as well as the labor press for publication and a copy be sent to the chief of police of Spokane.

San Francisco, Nov. 12, 1909.

Fellow Workers: We are dropping a few lines to inform you that 20 workers left here the 18th inst. for Spokane; more to follow. Fellow Workers Fisher, Montgomery and Sullivan, Local 66, Fresno, are also on their way. Six fellow workers from Braxley, Local 437, passed through here, leaving this morning, for the scene of action. We are expecting to start another bunch Monday.

Yours for victory,  
AUGUST WALQUIST,  
Record Sec'y Local No. 173, San Francisco, Cal.

Word has been received that Eugene V. Debs is on his way to assist in the fight for free speech in Spokane. The following telegram was received at 6 p. m., Oct. 23d:

Debs on train to Los Angeles. Will catch him by wire and advise him to go to Spokane. Special Spokane issue, 10,000 copies to Spokane.

FRED WARREN,  
Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kan.,  
November 16th, 1909.

Fellow Worker—Kindly permit space for the following lines. It is a resolution adopted by L. U. 137, Minneapolis. The subject matter for same is taken from the "Labor Review," a local A. F. of L. paper, under the heading "Taft and the Unions."

"O'Laughlin Summarizes Sentiment in Middle West Labor Circles."

O'Laughlin was formerly the press agent employed by Theodore Roosevelt.

He resolved, that we view with alarm the fact that the insidious views from the press agent of a bogus hero is published in the labor press.

Adopted by unanimous vote by L. U. 137, I. W. W., Nov. 14th, 1909.

J. O. JOHNSON, Chairman.  
E. McDONALD, Secretary.

The Scandinavians of Spokane have organized a club for the purpose of holding meetings once a week at which free speech, economics in general and kindred subjects will be studied and discussed.

It is their purpose to hold a meeting every Sunday afternoon on the third floor of Pantagosa Hall. The hall has been rented for the next three months and further arrangements will be made when necessary. Collections will be taken to aid the I. W. W. in the free speech fight.

Resolved, That we the Pacific Coast Locals of the Industrial Workers all get together and win these points, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to all the Locals on the Pacific Coast, the Industrial Union Press and General Headquarters, and if adopted, same shall be drawn up and printed in pamphlet form as a supplement to address to wage-workers.

These resolutions were unanimously adopted at regular business meeting held November 16, 1909, Local No. 173, I. W. W., San Francisco, Cal.

August Walquist, Harry Smet, George Speed, Committee.

J. W. GAMBLE, Chairman.  
AUGUST WALQUIST, Recording Secretary.

I. W. W. MEETING.

Resolutions Adopted and \$31.47 Collected to Aid Spokane Members.

At a meeting held in Phelan Hall last evening under the auspices of Local No. 157, I. W. W., a good-sized gathering listened to speeches by several members of the union. Resolutions protesting against the inhuman treatment being meted out to men and women members of the I. W. W. in the city of Spokane, Wash., were adopted.

Thirty-four dollars and forty-seven cents were collected and subscribed toward the defense fund, and will be sent at once to Spokane—New Bedford (Mass.) "Mercury."

## TO RAISE FREE SPEECH ARMY.

Meeting Called to Get 1,000 Men to Aid Spokane Convention.

At a meeting of the Free Speech Committee which will be held this evening at the Labor Lyceum, 241 East Eighty-fourth Street, a movement will be launched to send one thousand unemployed men in New York out to Spokane, Wash., to become martyrs to the free speech campaign being inaugurated in that city.

According to "Doc" Ben Reiman, one of the organizers of the movement, several thousand unemployed men will be recruited from cities all over the country and sent to Spokane to help out the cause. The Industrial Workers of the World are in session in the Western city, and the attempts of many of them to speak on street corners has stirred up trouble with the police.

A few days ago 300 men were arrested in one day for attempting to speak in the street. As fast as one man was arrested another would take his place, only to be arrested in turn. This kept up until there were no more individuals to be arrested and the cry went out for recruits from other cities.

As it will cost considerable money to pay the fares of 1,000 men to the Pacific Coast, the sympathizers of the Industrial Workers here will suggest that the unemployed men "obo" their way to Spokane. At the meeting tonight the principal speakers are expected to be: House Pastor Stokes and her husband, J. G. Phelps Stokes; Frank Horn, Harry Kelly, and Frederic Isler. Leonard Abbott will be chairman.—N. Y. "Times."

New York, Nov. 12, 1909.

Acting Editor Industrial Worker:

Fellow Worker—The Irish Socialist Federation held a protest meeting, November 11th, 1909, at the corner of 125th street and 7th avenue. They protested against the arrest and detention in jail of the officers and members of the Industrial Workers of the World in Spokane.

The meeting was a success in every particular. Stirring addresses were made and a large and enthusiastic audience was collected and remained till midnight. "Papa" Flynn mounted the platform at eight o'clock and opened the meeting. A large crowd had already collected, attracted by the beautiful green banner of the Federation. We collected five dollars and forty-five cents (\$5.45), postoffice order for which is enclosed.

On Saturday night a joint meeting of the I. W. W. and Irish Socialist Federation was held at the same place. Over seven dollars was collected.

The I. W. W. holds a meeting at the same place next Saturday night, and the Irish Socialist Federation holds a meeting at 39th street and Broadway. The Irish are on the job.

Fraternally yours,  
K. A. RINE FLYNN, Secretary.

San Francisco, November 20th.

Fellow Workers: I am dropping a few lines to inform you that 20 workers left here the 18th inst. for Spokane; more to follow. Fellow Workers Fisher, Montgomery and Sullivan, Local 66, Fresno, are also on their way. Six fellow workers from Braxley, Local 437, passed through here, leaving this morning, for the scene of action. We are expecting to start another bunch Monday.

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## THE SLAVES HAVE BUMPED THE FETTER JAIL

The situation in Spokane is unique. It forebodes a time when the class-conscious proletariat will assume the prerogatives that are his own. The question in question pertains to the privilege of speaking to the public. On the face of it the law is a blow at the working class, and a blow at the members of our class that have been the most despoiled, that are the down and out, are presuming to assume the prerogatives that are his own. The I. W. W. is being properly baptized in light—light with the dominant forces of society, rights that are historical, and all this despite the absence of the use of physical force.

But note a peculiar thing: In the past we have done everything in our power to stay out of jail, because the jail was the fetish of the capitalist class and capitalist society inherited from its predecessors. From the time we were little children the bogey-boo cop or gendarme plays his part in our lives. Always we are in fear of the jail, and bet it noted, the capitalist will spend millions to stay out of jail. But here is a situation where where workingmen are actually destroying the fetish "jail" by rushing to jail. Strange psychology? Peculiar psychology? A psychology that forebodes an untold day that is to be. Just so soon as, and no sooner than, the workers acquire a hatred and a contempt for the so-called existing social ethics that are based upon bourgeois ideas of right and wrong will the worker acquire his own. And what is his own? Everything!

The home-guard wage slave married to a job has been lulled into the belief that the tourist or the hobo is a peculiar type of animal, not even a man. A tramp is a tramp, and what's a tramp? Especially is this true in the east. They do not realize that in America, in the last twelve years or more, has developed a proletariat that travels, and travels he need not be wrapped in cotton, reclining in a Pullman. He travels on the rods, he travels on a box car, he travels on a gondola, he travels on top of a fast matter, but travel he does. Now, what's the traveling about? Why, the traveling is to get a job. Now this job is not everything, because the tourist never marries a job. He is prepared to quit his boss any time of the day. He generally has no respect for the boss's interest, for he has learned by bitter experience that there is never a harmony of interest between the employer and the employee. This lightning tourist, this adventurous hobo, is going to play a very important part in the oncoming social revolution, despite the prophesies and predictions of respectable socialists and no-socialists.

A great deal of objection has been heard, from a very intellectual source, to an expression that has been born of conditions that the penderous intellect referred to, can not understand. That expression is "Hallelujah, I'm a bum," sung in derision and with contempt by I. W. W. nomads. At the time of the birth of this song, without doubt there was not the dialectic nor even the metaphysical method of reasoning employed. It was the result of a happy thought born in the brain of a so-called "bum." A happy thought because the song has taken hold. It has a meaning now. It is the cry of the disfranchisement and glorying in his newly awakened consciousness of it and his hope for the day when, "bum" though he is, he will take what is his own. We say we are bums because you say we are bums, but we will get a job some day, and we'll get that job to keep it, because we will take control of all the jobs and of the product as well as the job.

What is it they do not want us to speak about? Perhaps they do not want us to tell that just now, in Illinois, in order to save the mine owner's property, three hundred or more miners were bled, suffocated or poisoned to death. And, right on the outside of the mine, for days, women, newly made widows, children, newly made orphans, wonder what their future is to be. It is too horrible to speak of such things, of a weeping woman, weeping without tears because the tear glands have served their function too well, of a little baby boy or girl tugging at this woman's skirts on a frosty day, whispering "Mamma, where's papa?" when papa has been murdered, cruelly, damnable murdered, while earning bread for his wife and little ones. Perhaps they do not want us to talk about the fact that two hundred and fifty pine boxes are stored in a town, ready to receive corpses that in all likelihood will never be found. Well, when it comes right down to it, going to jail is much easier than going into a mine, and the I. W. W. proposes to teach this lesson. It is a lesson that needs to be taught, and when it is taught—ours is the morrow.

SELIG SCHULBERG.

THE INEVITABLE "IF."

What will happen if the proletarian movement, the union of the Workers of the World, is defeated at this stage of their struggle for emancipation? A person of conservative mind will say we will go back to slavery. Nonsense! we are at that stage at present, and, furthermore, we are in a state of slavery of the worst kind. The chattel slave of the south and the

feudal serf of Europe in the days when feudal lords held sway were clothed and fed and housed far better than is the average wage slave of today, and a family was no encumbrance except on the master.

Today the order of things is reversed. If a wage slave is unmarried he gets \$2 per day, and if he is married and has several children he probably gets \$1.50, because the employer knows he must hang to his job. Suppose we were once more forced into chattel slavery, which means, as the proverb has it, "Whose bread I eat, his man I am." The master class would find it necessary to clothe us somewhat better than many of us are clothed at present, and feed and house us also better than at the present time under the rotten system of "To hell with you if I get mine" wage slavery. This chattel slavery would not be any worse if it were not for the fact that the few privileges we have would of necessity need to be removed. That is to say, our freedom of speech, the verbal expression of thought, our press, on which alone we can rely for the pure unadulterated truth, and, above all, our right which we can exercise today only to a limited degree of working when and where and for whom we please, would be taken away, causing untold discontent.

WM. METCALFE.

RESOLUTIONS FROM OAKLAND, CAL.

We, the citizens of Oakland, Cal., in open air mass meeting assembled, do hereby denounce and protest against the attempt of the city council of Spokane, Wash., to close the streets of the city to working class propagandists, agitators and organizers, while said streets are left open to the propagandists of religious societies, and to protest against any effort made by national, state or municipal authorities in the United States to suppress the right of the people to assemble and discuss their common grievances.

And we further denounce and protest against the action of the police in Spokane in attempting to starve the arrested and jailed members of the Industrial Workers of the World into submission to the autocratic and unconstitutional ordinance which suppresses free speech in that city;

And we further denounce and protest against the action of United States army officers in interfering in civil affairs, as they have done in the fight of the Industrial Workers of Spokane for free speech;

And be it resolved, that we hereby call upon the workers of the nation, of whatever race, color, nationality or creed, to join with us in a mighty protest against this and any and all other attempts of the government agents of capitalism to Russialize or Mexicanize America.

Adopted unanimously at a mass meeting of the workers of Oakland, Cal., Tuesday evening, November 16, 1909.

Committee:  
MAURICE E. ELDRIDGE,  
W. G. HENRY,  
J. B. OSBORNE,  
JNO. G. WANDHOPE,  
Chairman.

THE PROLETAIRE—YESTERDAY—

TODAY—TOMORROW.

Hail to the proletarian clan!  
Hail to them, woman, child and man!  
They are the slaves and malcontents,  
Blowed under interest, profit, rents;  
They are the many, workers too,  
Who toil for the idle, useless few;  
They make and mould all needful wealth,  
Which the rulers take by force and stealth;  
They have shabby roofs and scanty boards,  
Tattered rags and slender waists;  
The days and years may come and go,  
Their life is a life of want and woe;  
They live in an age beyond their ken,  
An age that sneers at useful men,  
An age whose god and great "I am" is  
Tinsel and tissue, shoddy and sham;  
They have struggled on twixt hopes and fears,  
O'er pathways drenched with blood and tears,  
Till at length they see in blinding light  
That age-long truth that Might is Right;

TODAY

They palpitate with quickening thought,  
Prepare to fight as never they fought;  
Tied banner to the breeze unfurled,  
They claim their own, the whole wide world;  
On every continent and isle,  
In myriad rank and countless file  
They rise, and trembling kings affright  
With their dread cry, "Workers Unite."  
"Unite" resounds from mill and mine,  
From mountain peak to swelling brine,  
In city streets, on desert sands,  
O'er surging seas through distant lands;  
Unite to break for aye the chains,  
That fetter fast your hrawn and brains,  
Exact the role that history  
In blood and iron writ for thee;  
Nay, capital cannot avert  
Its certain doom—how'er alert;  
Too sudden now to abdicate  
It sulks gone to meet its fate.

TOMORROW

Erect the Giant Labor stands,  
Aloft he lifts his mighty hands,  
All-conquering the blow descends,  
The races last class-struggle ends,  
The Wings of Morning sweep the East,  
Assembling throngs prepare to feast,  
The old, the young, the brave, the fair,  
Earth's heat, the calm-eyed proletarian.

JACK PHELAN.

## THEY ARE TO BLAME.

Spokane has been reaping a full harvest of trouble with the Industrial Workers. It is to be regretted that the men who are making much trouble for the Spokane officials are foreigners, at least the greater number of them.

The city hall at Spokane has been kept by a mob of "free speech" agitators, judging from the reports being sent out from the Falls City they are getting the worst of the deal, even if the "agitators" receive the same treatment. While it does not look like exceeding good to have a lot of aliens stirring up a lot of trouble throughout the country, Spokane is getting about what she is entitled to.

Employment "sharks." In Spokane there are more trouble than in any other city, source, and the Spokane officials are getting a lot of trouble from the "sharks." The "sharks" can be run on legitimate basis, but the great number of them are not so run in Spokane, any other city for that matter. It is not an uncommon occurrence for employment "sharks" and superintendents for contractors to work in harmony (it they may bleed the "sharks" a little). As long as such conditions exist, there is any trouble with such people it is to attach the blame. Put it where it belongs, Pasco Express.

New York, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1909.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn,  
Editor Industrial Worker, Spokane, Wash.  
Rose Pastor Stokes contributes \$50 to the enemy in front. Your letter responsible.

COOK

## Cannon Ball Chop House

519 FRONT AVE.

BIG MEAL 15 CENTS

## RESSA BROS.

POOL PARLOR, CIGARS, TOBACCO  
Grocery Store in Connection  
416 Front Avenue

## Stevens Street Restaurant

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